Queene. Thankes noble *Clarence*, worthy brother thankes.
Glo. And that I loue the fruite from whence thou ſprangſt,
Witneſſe the louing kiſſe I giue the childe.
To ſay the truth, ſo *Iudas* kiſt his maſter,
And ſo he cride all haile, and meant all harme.
Edw. Now am I ſeated as my ſoule delights,
Cla. What will your grace haue done with *Margaret*?
Reynard her father, to the King of France
Hath pawnd the *Cicels* and *Ieruſalem*,
And hither haue they ſent it for a ranſome.
Edw. Away with her, and waft her hence to France,
And now what reſts, but that we ſpend the time,
With ſtately triumphs and mirthfull comicke ſhewes,
Such as befits the pleaſures of the Court.
Sound Drums and Trumpets, farwell to ſowre annoy,
For heere I hope begins our laſting ioy.

Exeunt omnes.

FINIS.

GRATIS

WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE *Henry IV. Parts 2 & 3* (STC 26101) LONDON, [1619] THE BRITISH LIBRARY (C.12.g.13) Octavo